HISTORY OF BOOKBINDING.

Progress of the Art for Many Centuries Illustrated.

From the Papyrus Roll of Biblical Times to Elaborate Work of Today-Magnificence of Middle Ages. Various Styles of Ornamentation.

The nucleus of an exhibit in the National Museum designed to illustrate the art of bookbinding and the fact that that art is becoming more or less of a fad suggests a resume of its nature and history gleaned from the account of an expert.

As the term "bookbinding" is defined as the art by which the parts of a book are connected for convenience and protection, the first form in use was probably the ancient method by which the scroll was attached to a cylinder, its 3,000 inhabitants, and Sandy Point around which it was wound and secured by thougs. A Greek, named Phillatius, is sald to have invented the glue by which the strips of skin or papyrus were fastened together and to have been honored by a statue for the invention. It is on to hear the roll or scroll alluded to as Egypian binding, but re-cent investigations show that it was used in very early times in many countries of the East. Moreover, rolls are mentioned in the Hebrew Scriptures at least seven centuries before the Christian era, and are, today, the form in which the books of the law are preserved in the synagogues, some of these documents, especially those upon goat skin, being probably very ancient. The convenience of the square or oblong page for common use seems to have led to its introduction at an early date among the scholarly classes of all countries, and it was a short and necessary advance to attach the sheets of skin or papyrus to each other, and to an outer or heavier page of skin or wood as a still further protection. This once done, the art of bookbinding, in its modern sense, was begun,

The art reached a high status during the first centuries of the Christian era The Roman books were covered with leather, colored in tints of red, yellow green, and purple. The Gospels and missals of the early church were fastened in wooden boards, often nearly an inch thick, and carved and adorned with metal. In the sixth century certain dignitaries of the Irish church are mentioned for their skill in binding in gold and precious stones. Pope Gregory III in A. D. 731, had a copy of the Gospels bound in plates of gold weighing fifteen pounds. The Bible, given by Alcuin to Charlemagne, was written on vellum and bound in velvet, with a frontis plece and numerous illustrations painted in gold and colors. During the seventh, eighth, and ninth centuries the art and industry of Christian scholars were lavished upon copies of the Scriptures and books of devotion, written with exquisite care upon vellum of yellow or purple tint, and often in letters of silver and gold, with illuminations in blue, and about their bases thousands of colors, and bound in velvet, gold, and ivory studded with jewels. The Jewish scribes made magnificent copies of the Old Testament, distinguished especially by the beauty of the writing. The Saxon monks excelled in calligraphy also, while the Italians and Spanish were famous for the beauty of their illuminations, and the Greek scholars for the luxury of their books.

Specimens of the binding of the fourteenth century are still extant, and in excellent preservation, exhibiting the Books were then magnificer ly covered with gold, and morocco and calf were inlaid and adorned in all imaginable ways. Printed books toward the close of the fifteenth century were bound frequently in calf with oaken boards and stamped with gold. A curious book of indentures between Henry VII of England and the Convent of St. Peter, Westminster, has a cover of crimson Genoese velvet edged with crimson silk and gold thread with tassels of the same at each corner, the inside being lined with crimson damask. On each side of the cover and five bosses made of silver, wrought and gilt; those in the middle have the crown and supporters gilt and enameled, and at the corners the figures of the portcullis in a similar style. It is fastened by two silver hasps enameled with the red rose of Lancaster.

The rivalry in magnificence between Henry VIII of England and Francis I of France was in favor of the latter in the matter of bookbinding. Francis was the personal friend of Robert Stephens, the famous English bookbinder. Grollier, a nobleman sent by the French King as Ambassador to Rome, was one of the most celebrated patrens of the art. This nobleman is said to have been the first to introduce lettering upon the back. It is a remarkable fact that the enthusiasm in the art of bookbinding displayed by Anne Boleyn, Mary Stuart, and Queen Elizabeth is exemplified today in the royal family of England in the person of one of the King's sisters.

As regards the modern status of the art it may be said to have received great impetus from the interest that has been to such a large extent awakmed. The style of ornamentation depends, of course, upon the taste and dexterity of the artist and the fancy of the purchaser, and, as these are varied, there can hardly be said to be any limit to the variations in the decoration of a book. The popular verdict has been for a long time in favor of what is styled half-binding as the best combination of economy, durability, and neatness. The back and edges being covered with leather renders it very strong, while the better quality of marble paper, with which the sides are usually covered, is as durable as the leather itself. In full binding the Levant merocco ranks highest for strength, beauty, and expense; Turkey morocco holding next place. Calf is also very strong and handsome, but Russian leather soon cracks along the

Various designations have been applied to the finer styles of ornament. Thus the Aldine, appropriately named after the great Aldus, is a graceful and lighter modification in ungitt ornaments of the old monastic. The modern monastic or antikue is correctly in divinity calf or brown morocco with very thick boards and edges either red, brown, or matted gold, the decorations being in what is technically called blind tooling or ungilt ornamental lines, and the design having a rather formal and rectilinear effect. The modern fancy for

the antique has produced many imitations of which the oak, a favorite style for prayer books, is very handsom as is also the iron, used for similar pur oses. The Huminated binding is French invention and is a correcus com bination of the graceful tracery of the noderns with the lavish color of the incient illuminators. The paintings are executed by artists in high and lasting colors as a work entirely distinct from the bindery and morocco of different tints is introduced to heighten the brilliant effect.

IN UNKNOWN PATAGONIA. Something About the Strange Home

of the Giant Sloth. Patagonia in a mushroom country, for to to speak, it has grown into its present condition in a night. A very few years ago it was entirely given up to Indians and guanacos. Now there are farms upor its coasts, and settlements-Gallegos, with still mere populous with 11,000.

Curious places these coast settlements-rontier towns of Patagonia, one might call them, very like frontier towns in other parts of the world. The inhabitants are the foam of the tide of humanity many of them have drifted there and remain there upon the desolate coast.

The chief industries of Patagonis-to orrow the words of the geography primer-resolve themselves into one wordeep. From beginning to end of Painnia, along certain lines of longitude, it s sheep-sheep eternally. To escape sheep on must either sail out upon the Atlanic or else lose vourself in the pampus. The story of the country can be sum-med up in these sentences:

The Falkland Isles proved good for sheep.

The islands becoming too full, the overflow tried Patagonia. Sheep throve in Patagonia

The people are of varied race in Patagonia-the blood of every nation is pour-ed into her veins. Life-failures many of them, but there you don't find the broke army man or the Eton and Oxford gon astray. Patagonia is too little known to attract gilded misfortune or to be much sought out by the legion of the damned. Farther north you find them.

But down there upon the beaches of Ultima Thule, at the world's end, the wanderers of many lands have been flung by the gales of the seven oceans. Fairhaired Swedes, bull-necked Norwegians, lads from the Fife bills, red-capped Italians, smart Spanlards, fat Portuguese, bearded Russians, cunning Germans, Hollanders, Chileans, Orientals, Chinese (a few), informative Frenchmen, Irish men whose bitterness has been washed away by the contemplation of wider properts; Austrians with unpronounced names, and Poles ending in "ski," every known nationality, and a good many un-

known mixtures. And these folks all talk sheep. Sheep, neep, all day long and over the evening

sheep, and yet sheep. Behind the narrow fringe of farms, the country, which is of immense extent, is divided into pampa and Cordillera-plain and mountain. From the Sierra Nevada. stretch to the sea stretch the pampas, all grass, thern, guaracos, and mirages, On the western rim of the pampa the Cordilleras stand against the sky a tumult of mountains climbing upward, their hollows holding great lakes, ice-cold, icesquare miles of shaggy forests, of which but the bare edges have yet been explor-

The two make up Patagonia, and give you a fine sense of contrast. Flat pampa, with hardly a visible undulation, mountains almost inaccessible owing to their steepness. Side by side they lie, crossing many degrees of latitude, the contrast descending to the smallest particulars, mountain against plain, forest as opposed to low thorn bush, rain against sun west wind only belongs to both more or less, though it is more prevalent excellent preservation, exhibiting the upon the pampss. The east of the country bearing were covered with

boards were covered with velium, the Chileans; between them an enormous acreage of Cordillera yet to be explored. also, with velvet and damask, with This land is the home of big distances. corners, clasps, and decorations of solid | The Boer boasted that he could not see the coast land of Patagonia it is three, four, or five days' ride to the next farm. They measure their holdings, not by the acre, but by the square lengue. One farm alone is 400 square miles in ex-

The distances are at first appalling. A man accustomed to cities would here feel forlorn indeed. You stand face to face with the elemental. As you travel into the interior, Nature, with her large loose grasp, enfolds you. There is no proppin up by one's fellow man. Empty leagues upon leagues surround you on every side the inverted bowl we call the sky" above Who, having once seen them, can forget the pampas? Evening, and the sun sloping over the edge of the plain like an angry eye, an inky-blue mirage half blotting it out, in the middle distance grass rolling like an ocean to the horizon, lean thorn, and a mighty roaring wind. Then comes the dark, like the turning down of a lamp. Out there in the heart of the country you seem to stand alone, with nothing pear or more palpable than the wind, the fierce mirages, and limitless distances

This wild land, ribbed and boned by one of the greatest mountain chains in the world, appears to have been the last habitation of the greater beasts of the

It must not be forgotten that it is the arest known bulk of land to the Antarctic continent. It thrusts forth its great mass far into southern waters, and beyond lie a covey of islands, large and small, upon the uttermost of which is the famous Cape Horn.

On the Antarctic continent there is no life to speak of, only birds. In Patagonia, the nearest large land, the human race was, through the centuries, represented by a few thousand normal Indians, who in their long rovings followed certain well-known trails, from which only a very rare and venturesome individual thought of deviating. For outside these paths dwelt, according to the native imagination, dangers and terrors unknown. You can follow the same trails today. Picture to yourself a dozen or twenty field paths running side by side, obliterated by the ingers of the Spring and invisible under your feet, but strangely growing into disinciness half a mile alread, waving onward across the pampas. Such is the In-

dian trail. People in England, one finds, are divided into two groups as to their opinions of the Patagonian climate. One group maintains that the country must be tropical, since it is included in the continent of South America; the other that it is an ce-bound region, for the good reason that it lies close to Tierra del Fuego. Oddly nough both are in a degree justified. For the summers there are very hot, but the severity of the winter time, when snow ies deep on the country, and cutting winds blow down from the frozen heights furing those months that bring to us our long English evenings, is also undeni-

Some day, no doubt, the land will to its untamed aspect; it will become, as others are, molded by the hand of man. and expectant of him. But now the great vords of one whose eyes never rested on Patagonian loneliness marvelously de-

"A land where no man comes nor hath Since the making of the world, But ever the wind shrills."

-London Express.

THE UNFINISHED FRIEZE.

History of the Famous Paintings

Work Has Been Suspended for Years Awniting Action by Congress. Brumidi's Narrow Escape-Designs by Costangini Not Yet Accepted.

With all the improvements that are at present going on in the Capitol there still remains a glaring defect that is at once detected by the visitor in the Rotunda. This is the unfinished portion of the frieze representing scenes in the frieze has been suspended since May, 1889, for the reason that no subjects have been determined upon for the finla groups.

Brumidi, the original artist, was taken ill in 1880, shortly after finishing the figure of William Penn, and died February 4, quite advanced in years, probably from the effect of the shock produced by a partial fall from the scaffolding upon which he worked. This scaffolding could, until recently, be seen hanging upon the wall just as it was left by Costaggini, Brumidi's successor in the work. The story of Brumidi's fall upon this scaffold is told by the watchman who witnessed it. This man stood just below the canopy and was accustomed to follow with his eyes the progress of the artist below. saw him fall, and, running down the long flight of steps, succeeded in rescuing the old gentleman as he clung nearly exhausted to the ladder. In another moment he would have fallen and been dashed to pieces on the floor beneath. The chair in which he sat in order to paint had been pushed backward on the small platform and as his assistant was absent there was no one on the scaffold to rescue him

Upon the death of Brumidi Filippo engaged to complete the frieze. Brumidi's original designs were used by his successor, the first of whose figures may be readily discerned as the one to the right of William Penn. The first entire group executed by Costaggini represents a scene in Plymouth Colony in December, 1620, described by Governor Bradford in the "Log of the Mayflow er"-"and afterward took better view of the place and resolved where to pitch their dwelling, and the 25th day began to erect the first house, for co use, to receive them and their goods."

All of Brumidi's designs have been executed. It was his intention to have but one more picture in the belt. Costaggini, however, in placing the designs of his predecessor in the frieze has crowded them to make room for two sketches by himself. He proposes the junction of the Union and Central Pacific Railroads at Promontory Point, Utah, with Leland Stanford driving the golden spike which bound the iron girders connecting the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and the opening of the World's Fair, with President Cleveland touching the button which set the

wheels in motion. On June 1, 1896, Mr. Hansbrough rewithout amendment, "For completing the painting of the frieze in the Rotunds of the United States Capitol by Filippo Costaggini after designs to be approve a history of the United States, which the frieze is supposed to suggest, that omits George Washington and Abraham Lincoln and presents Mr. Cleveland, when we consider the respective positions of Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Cleveland during the great war of the rebellion." In replying to the Connecticut Senator and in support of his report, Mr. Hansbrough said: "I have here two sketches which it is proposed to use in completing the fresco work. The one that the Senator from Con-necticut objects to, or believes he objects to, represents President Cleveland pressing the electric button which no-tified the world that the World's Fair was open. It also represents in the back ground the Duke of Veragua and

To this Mr. Hawley replied: "I wonhabitation of the greater beasts of the older sges. It is now the last country of all to receive man, or rather its due share of human pepulation.

der how a man giving the history of the United States could entirely skip the great war of the Union. If you ask of human pepulation. did nothing else I would represent the apple tree at Appomattox and Grant and Lee shaking hands, with surrounding touches and intimations of troops and various designs. I do not object to the Senator's idea of giving a hint of the great exhibition at Chicago, but I

gressional Library Building, studying the work of Brumidi on this frieze, ex-claimed: "We have nothing equal to this in the Library. There is no one who can do such work today."

THE NOMINEE'S ESCAPE.

A Case When the Office Sought the Man in Vain.

"Gentlemen, we meet tonight ter nomi nate the Hon. John B. Breece for nider nan. He's our man all right; he's go ots of money and he can spend it free! when he feels that it'll do him good te do so. I'm proud to place his name before you." The speaker was the chairman of the delegation from the ——— district He was addressing the aldermanic con

'An' I second the nomination, because Mr. Breece is a corker. He's a friend of the people an' has been a resident of our deestrick fer years," shouted anothe

The chairman of the convention places

the nomination before the house, and the choice was made unantmous. The owner THE FAMED THIRD DEGREE choice was made unintmons. The owner of the hall, knowing the length of the purse of the Hon, John B. Breece, did not heaitate to send in the order from his su-

leon in front of the convention's gatherin the Capitol Dome. ing place. It is now the duty of the chair ter

name a committee of five to notify the honorable cand'date that we have chosen him as our standard-bearer," announced the chairman, when he could make him-self heard above the din of glasses being ounded on the chair backs as signals the waiters Then he continued, without waiting to see if his remarks ract with approval. "I name John Collins, Tom

Pete Conroy as the committee." "Three cheers for the committee," history of the country. Work upon the smoke that was choking the room. The frieze has been suspended since May, out, and the convention adjourned.

> The Hon, John B. Breece stopped in the nallway of his home to look into the mirror on the hatrack in order to see if his white tie was perfectly straight. He adjusted it slightly, put on his overcoat, and after flecking a little dust off his silk hat he called out to Mrs. Breece, who was sitting in the drawing room;

added: "By the way, the regulars of this district sent to my office today and said the sentiment of the district was that I should run for alderman. Now, I don't want to be bothered about such an office. The fact is, I have bigger fish to fry. Walking rapidly to the corner, the Hon John B. Breece halled a cab, jumped in and was driven to the bunquet hall, where the Friends of the Republic were holding their annual dinner. He was down to re spond to the toast, "Our Civic Duty," and he was thinking hard of what he would say when he was called upon to speak. All too soon the toastmaster called on

"Good-by, my dear, I'm off to the din-ner." Then, as if by an after thought, he

the Hon. John B. Breece. "Ladles and fellow-members of the Friends of the Republic," he began. Then he went on and told how the nation was unded on the works of devotion to public duty on the part of the fathers of the country; nothing was nobler than their unselfish toll night and day to establish Costaggini, another Italian artist, was on a firm footing the struggling young group of States. The past and present were contrasted, much to the discredit of the present. Then he launched forth in his peroration.

ntlemen, the office should seek the man. If our fellow-citizens should offer to any of us a position of public trust, the true patriot, the man who has the welfare of his country at heart, should not should accept it and administer that office with honesty and a single eye to the welfare of those who trusted him. That, gentlemen, is the motto of the true son of our nation; that, gentlemen, is the foundation of our society, the Friends of the

The Hon, John B. Breece sat down deafened by the applause which greeted his concluding words. A waiter slipped a to see that Brunt did not interfere with telegram into his hand. He read it, became a little flustered, and then smiled. What it meant no answer was made. Jor-Scribbling a reply on a piece of paper, he asked the writer to send it. Then he sat temperature was moving way over the back and listened to the other speakers.

On its way out of the convention hall the notification committee stopped at the bar and had a round of drinks. All went down on the slate to the account of the Hon. John B. Breece. Then the five boarded a car for the street in which the candidate i'ved. Midnight was approach-ing when they arrived. Although the eece house was dark; the five walked up ported to the Senate a joint resolution, the steps and rang the bell. They rang it twice, thrice. Finally a voice asked who was there. One of the five replied that they were a committee of Mr. Breece's fellow-citizens who had come to tender to him one of the best offices in their

furnished by him and approved by the Joint Committee on the Library \$5,000 or so much thereof as may be necessary." Mr. Hawley said: "I am not quite satisfied with the manner in which the frieze is being finished or conducted. I make no especial criticism upon the President of the United States for various reasons, and he might find his place upon it, but I am not quite satisfied with an attempt to approve a history of the United States, for various reasons, and he most quite satisfied with an attempt to approve a history of the United States, for the came down and let the five in. Redolert of the down in the parlor. Excusing herself for a moment, Mrs. Breece understood. She came down in the five in. Redolert of the five in. Redolert of the down in the five in. Redolert of the down in the five in. Redolert of the down in the five in. Redolert of the five in. R

When the Hon John B Breece one Stay away until 2 o'clock. I'll fix the

JENNIE." This was his renty: 'All right; I catch on. -New York Commercial Advertiser.

PRAISE FROM SCOTLAND.

The Late President's Kindness as

Reinted by a Minister. On the occasion of the visit of the Pan Presbyterian Council to Washington two years ago, President McKinley gave a re-ception to the delegates at the White House. We were rather late in reaching Washington after a tour of the Far West, so we missed the reception, and our felhis family, the remnants of the Columbus family, and all there is left of it. It will be remembered that the first low-delegates were not slow to tell us how painting in the frieze of the Dome is a very interesting and delightful it had fresco representing Columbus landing been. My friend and I had, however, in America. The last one will be a fresco representing the opening of the World's Eals attended by the columbus landing well-known banker in the city, and tell-world's Eals attended by the columbus. World's Fair, attended by the only liv-ing descendants of the Columbus fam-ily. The committee thinks it a very ap-propriate sketch."

him of our disappointment in not meeting the President, we were advised to ask at the White House for the President's sec-propriate sketch." retary, Mr. Porter, and send in our cards. was a Saturday, and on the It was a Saturday, and on the Monday following Admiral Dewey was to be welcomed in Washington, and on Tuesday the gold sword of honor was to be presented. We were assured by the secretary that the President was engaged in a Cabinet meeting, but that if we could walt he would see what could be done.

In the course of ten minutes he came to us saying, "The President will see you, gentlemen," and brought us to a side room of the Cabine, thember, where the

and various designs. I do not object to the Senator's idea of giving a hint of the great exhibition at Chicago, but I object to the utter absence of the greatest in all history." The resolution passed the Revolution—one of the greatest in all history." The resolution passed the Senate.

On the 6th of the same month Representative Boutelle introduced into the House: Joint resolution which called for some suitable design which should "symbolize the great events in the national life since the close of the Mexican war and appropriately commemorate the preservation of the Union and the establishment of universal freedom by heroic valor and sacrifice of the citiens of the Republic under the leadership of Abraham Lincoln." This is as far as the matter has gone.

According to the criticisms of artists, Brumidi's work is finer than that of his successor, this superiority being more especially noticeable in the first three groups. It is said that an artist engaged on the decoration of the Congressional Library Building, studying the weak of Remaiding, studying the seaker of the continuence of the source of the said of the seakers. The freedom the source of the seakers of the se

If it is long since your ancestors came over here?"

"My great-grantfather came from fre-land," said he He next asked: "How have you been impressed by our country." "It has been a constant wonder to me," I replied, "how such a congiomerate of peoples has been fused into a great ration," and I added: "I suppose one good result, at least, of the recent war will be to evoke a national spirit, and to weld the nation tosether in a growless patriotism and community of sim." To this I don't know that he made any rely. The interciew closed by his saying. I am glad to have met you. I hope you will enjoy your stay in Washington." Altogether we would be seens five minutes with him—a leng time in the middle of the busy life of a man at the head of a great matter. His face seemed to me to be full of intelligence and power. There was a simple and samewhest acrous dignity in his addical, while his manner was very quiet and winning. To me the outstanding featured of his personnity were strength and harm.

Later I had occasion to send him a book had written, with a note in which owing stronger between Great Britain d atterion, and I had a delightful ac-ow edgment from him expressive of his erest and regard. Edinburgh Scots-

Some Noted Instances Wherein the Mystic Ordeal Was Applied.

What It Means and How It Is Operat. ed-Origin of the Term-The Art of Foreing Confessions From Crimi. nals-Inspector Byrnes' Methods.

Potential and mystical is the term 'third degree," as used in police parlance. To the average mind, the term is familake, Martin Burke, Cari Schnitzel, and ir only as applied to a degree in secret ocleties, particularly in Masonry, where, when it has been taken by a member of the Masonic fraternity, it means that he has gone about as high in Masonry as he ran go, so far as the actual work of the order is concerned. Higher degrees mean tigher social planes in the order and tend to indicate a man's standing in the com munity, rather than a deeper knowledge of the work of the order itself.

But when it is used in connection with

the arrest of a criminal, it-means the limit of police examination of an individ-ual. One frequently reads of So and So having been arrested by Officer Blank and taken to the precinct station house, and, later, of his being taken to police headquarters and put through the "third de-

It really is a "third degree" in the ex-

imination of a criminal. The "first degree" is given when he is examined by the officers in a precinct station house. The "second degree" gen-erally means his examination by a detective from headquarters at the police court. The "third degree" means the big examination given him at headquarters by the chief of the detective bureau and whatever subordinates he may employ in the operation, when the case warrants it. The term had its origin in police parnce some time back in the early sixties, when the old Leonard Street statio was to the city something like what the

"Tenderloin" station now is.

A man by the name of Brunt had stoln a lot of valuable bonds from the firm which he was employed. After the loss of the bonds Brunt had been arrested purely on suspicion. While the police felt sure in their minds that Brunt had com mitted the theft, they had no actual evidence. Brunt had influential connections and was released on a small ball. Almost immediately after his release on bail, stronger evidence appeared, which warranted Captain Jordan, who was in command of the Leonard Street police station, at that time, to have Brunt rearrested. Brunt was put in one of the oldfashioned brick cells. It was in the middle of August, and quite warm enough for anyone, even in the cool shadows of the old jail. But Jordan had a big oldfashioned egg stove erected in the cell where Brunt was confined, and had a rousing fire made. The stove was kept at white heat, a jailer was put in charge

it. To Brunt's many enquirier as to what it meant no answer was made. Jordan called on him one afternoon when the 106 mark, and told Brunt that the temperature would be kept at about that degree until he decided to confess, tell all he knew about the missing bonds, and save the police and persons who were prosecuting the case any further trouble. Brunt held out for three weeks, in which he had lost about twenty-two pounds, largely as a result of perspira tion. When he reached the stage of ex-haustion where he felt that death was about to move in and become his cellmate, he weakened and told all. The bonds were quickly recovered, and owing to the lack of any evidence, except that which Brunt himself had given, he got off with

a light sentenc The case at the time attracted a great deal of attention, and a newspaper writer, in describing the case, simplified the general description of the events from the time the stove was set up until Brunt's confession as a period during which he took the "third degree." Since that time the term has proved popular as applied to police affairs, and, while used in many ways, has a concrete significance to those familiar with what the "third degree"

really means Here is an instance that will give the reader a comprehensive idea of the pro-cedure and actions on the part of the po-

lice designated as the "third degree:"
On January 21, 1887, Capt. "Butch" Unger had a quarrel with his roommate, Au-gust Bohle. The men had been drinking in their room at 22 Ridge Street, and quarreled. According to Unger's statement Boble, who had been sharpening 3 big, wicked-looking knife, rushed at him after some statement made by Unger, and attempted to stab him. Unger said that at the time he was fixing the fire in the stove and had a poker in his hand. When Bohle rushed at him, he defended himself with the poker. Both men were pow-erfully built, and a desperate struggle ensued, the result of which was that Bohle was simply beaten to death with the poker Unger used as a weapon. When it dawned on Unger that he had killed Roble he moved the dead body into a small side room and set the scattered furnishings to rights so well that when Unger's son, who lived with the two men, returned home that night he saw nothing

When the son left the house the next morning Unger set to work with the knife that Bohle had sharpened and cut Bohle's dead body into seven different pieces, and packed them in a trunk. There was room for everything in the trunk but Bohle's head. Unger wrapped the head up in offcloth and paper and dropped it into the East River. He then wont back to the room, had the trunk taken to an office of the Adams Express Company in Brook-lyn, where he had it shipped to Baltimore. Almost immediately friends of Bobie began a search for him, which was soon taken up by the police. The records of the case show clever work done by the detective department, which immediately seented murder. On Jaquary 27, six days after the murder, Unger was arrested on suspicion by Sergeant McLaughlin and Detective Sergeants Crowley, Frink, and Von Gerichten. He was taken to headcounters and questioned. Unger was a stolid, thick-necked, surly German, and the first examination failed to elicit the least thing from Unger which would tend to incriminate him.

The famous old veteran of police work, Thomas Byrnes, was in charge of the detective bureau at that time, and there was no doubt in his mind as to Unger being the guilty party if Bohle had been murdered, and he decided that the easiest way to clear up the mystery was to make Unger tell about it by hook or crook. To do this well be had taken to police headwarters most of the furnishings of the oom at 22 Ridge Street, where Unger and Bobbe had lived.

Among these things was a lounge, on which blood stains had been discovered nd a towel that had apparently been sed to wipe bloody hands. The knife was assing, but the poker that had been used was still there, and was taken along with the rest. Byrnes had these furnishings fixed up in a room at police headquarters n approximately the same relation to uch other they had had in the room on Rhoke Street. After several days, during which all the methods known to thickatchers to bring out confeasions had was brought up and taken into the room where the stage had been set in so pic-turesque a manner, and in which he was lestined to play a very conspicuous part for the next hour or so. While Unger was reposing in the cell at hendquariers

the trunk containing the remains o

Bohle had been discovered, and Byrnes utting this and that together, was sur e had the story of the crime. With his maginative story for a cue book, Byrne saembled a number of detectives around the room, to which Unger had been brought, and then began the real test o "third degree."

Hyrnes sented Unger in a chair comfort ably, and gave him a cigar to smoke. The manner of Byrnes at this moment was of that of a hard master of criminal but that of the urbane, polite entertainer, who had gone to great trouble to fix up n interesting diversion for the stolld an owering Unger. Byrnes began something

"Unger, here's a great story for you to listen to. I have just killed a man and I've got his body in there" (pointing to a posititious side room) "or maybe I've him over here. Now, I don't want that body lying around here, and it seems to me that the best way out of it is to cut him up and ship him away somewhere. I haven't got anything here that I can lay him on that will allow me to work comfortably, because I've got to do a fine job, so I guess I'll get him out and lay him on that lounge. All right now, I've got him on the lounge. Now, then, I want a good sharp knife. Let's see; there was a knife around here a while ago. A fellow tried to cox me with one a while ago. What's become of it, I won-

At the mention of the word "knife" Un ger gave a slight start and shifted uneasi ly in his chair. The story was doing its work. Byrnes went on in this way for some time, and went over all the gro that he had already traversed in his mind. Only once or twice did Unger show any signs of paying any attention whatever to what Byrnes was saying, but that was enough. After Byrnes had finished his story he turned to the men in the room and said: "Well," whereupon Detective Crowley came out of the shadow where he had been standing, and walking over to Unger said nonchalantly and as though it were a matter of but passing curiosity:

"Did he cut you at all?" The fishy blue eye of Unger flashed the priefest glist of fire, and he bellowed out, "No!" followed by a string of particularly

vituperative German oaths.
Unger was doomed from that minute e had confessed by that brief expression almost as completely as though he had already told the whole story. After that there was a continual string of quiet, in nuating suggestion and questioning with ontinual references to the poker and the knife, the blood stains on the lounge, and every bit of the gruesome exhibit. At the end of two hours of this sort of thing Un-ger, in a fit of rage at the hectorings and pestering, told all, or at least enough of it to warrant his conviction, which occurred on Febr ary 19, 1887, and he was sentenced to twenty years in Sing Sing. Good behavior cut the sentence down very nsiderably, and Unger was released on June 21, 1899.

Another instance of the work that is described as the "third degree" is that of the Kronman case, that occupied the attention of the public for some time during August, 1899.

Mrs. Kronman was found all but dead in her flat on Eighth Avenue. She had been beaten about the head and shoulders with the blunt end of a hatchet. Several thousand dollars' worth of fewelry that she was known to carry about with her was missing. Captain Cooney of the West Thirty-seventh Street station on the case immediately, and he felt that circumstances warranted his arresting the oman's husband, at about the same hour she died in a hospital.

At the stationhouse Kronman was subjected to all the rigorous examination that goes to make the degrees short of the "third degree." Failing to elicit any satisfactory information from Kronman, he was turned over to the headquarters detectives for the "third degree." Captain McClusky was in charge of the Detective Bureau at that time, and with the success of Byrnes and his methods in the Unger mind, he had a setting made of many of the furnishings of the Kronman flat, and with the blood-stained hatchet occupying a conspicuous place, Kronman was put through the "third degree" much The only thing against far as general evidence was concerned they had little to work on. Kronman was badgered for three or four hours, and one may easily imagine what a terrible experience the "third degree" would be to go through, when it is stated that Kronman was taken out of the room in a dead faint from utter exhaustion at the trial he had gone through.

When they had finished the police were fairly certain that Kronman was not the man, but as circumstances developed almost immediately which caused them to begin on a new tack, they thought it

begin on a new tack, they thought it would be well to let it appear that Kron-man was the guilty man. To further

begin on a new tack, they thought it would be well to let it appear that Kronman was the guilty man. To further strengthen this idea Kronman was even taken to the funeral of his wife, where he was again subjected to many quentions while standing over his wife's coffin.

This incident called down a lot of adverse criticism on the police, but was soon forgotten in the excitement surrounding the arrest of a cousin of the dead woman, named Neurieldt. Neufeldt was an ex-convict, and a ne'er-do-well generally. It developed that Mrs. Kronman had been deeply interested in the reformation of Neufeldt, and had desired his marriage with a girl friene of hers. To further this the day before the murder she had arranged a meeting at her home between Neufeldt and the girl, and during the conversation had brought forth a great number of jewels and decorated the girl with them, and told Neufeldt that when he married the young girl in question she would give her 'this' or 'this,' pointing out one of the less valuable of the jewelry. The sight of the jewelry aroused all of the low cupidity of Neufeldt, who came the next day and committed the crime and robbery. The idea of the poince making it appear that Kronman was the real murderer led Neufeldt to be less cautious than he perhaps ordinarily would have been, and he was arrested in one of the

manderer led Neufeldt to be less cautious than he perhaps ordinarily would have been and he was arrested in one of the cheap cafes of Houston Street, dissipating on the proceeds of the robbery. Neufeldt was given a speedy trial, was genenced to death, and executed.

There is another kind of "third degree" other than that which has been described in the two preceding incidents, which consists largely in creating an atmosphere around an alleged criminal from which very few can emerge without having compatited themselves in some way or another if they are guilty. Here is an instance:

yery few can emerge without having comsoithed themselves in some way or another if they are guilty. Here is an instance:

On November 20, 1990, Alexander J. Hubbard of 14 North Street, Bullimore, Md.,
was brundly assaulted by John Murphy,
alias "Thousand Dollar Diamond Flarry"
and Henry Maas, both of whom were exconvicts. Hubbard was a jewelry merchant, and was alone in his store at the
time. Maas and Murphy came in and
asked him to show them certain gosods.
When the goods had been exhibited the
men beat Hubbard into insensibility with
the booty. Capt. George Titus was in
charge of the New York Detective Bureau
at that time, and the Baltimore police
wired him to look out for Muas and Murphy, who, they had renson to believe, had
committed the crima and had gone to
New York. Three days afterward, on
New York Three days afterward, on
New mber 23, Murphy was arrested by Detectives Cronin, Hennessy, and Butler,
Murphy was taken to hendquarters, where
he protested to Captain Titus in sentire
innocence. Titus had him taken to a ceil,
while he finished some business at hand.
Murphy was pampered for a few hours,
given many luxuries to eat, and altogether treated as though he were a particularily distinguished guest, rather than a
man under suspicion of having committed
a foul crime, Later he was brought upstairs to Captain Titus room, where the
captain had assembled a half doesn of his
experi thief calchers. Murphy was given a
good cigar to smoke, and then engaged in
amiable conversation, which hasted for a
compiler, Mans, an easy matter, a couple
of hours, and while it is not known
just the during his cite-a-tete, it
was enough to make the arrest of his ne
compiler, Mans, an easy matter, a couple
of hours and while it is not known
just by mach and the areas of
hour also that during his conversation
Murphy disclosed the name of an expoiteeman in Baltimore who had a reputation among crooks of a certain grade as a
man who could successifully bribe furfes
in that town.

Mass and Murphy were tried

FIGHTING FOREST FIRES

Government Policemen Who Guard Western Timber Reserves,

Elaborate System of Protection Arranged to Prevent the Spread of Any Chance Blaze-Awe-Inspiring Seenes After the Flames Advance.

Few people know that in faraway Cali-

ornin at all hours of the day and night force of Government policer duty, walking regular beats in the heart of the mountain forests as they would in a populous city, making occasional ar-rests and regular reports to headquarters, quite in the style of the modern policeman. In many cases these beats are so isolated and lonesome that the policeman does not see a soul for weeks save the men on the adjoining beats. But it to preserve order that the National Government employs this force and pays them, but to guard against forest fires, which have yearly been increasing in number and destructiveness. Millions of feet of valuable timber are burned every year as the result of the carelessness of burning parties in leaving camp fire em-bers behind them. Drought has followed drought until the whole Sierra Madra country seems likely to burn up, and not only is there an immense loss in standing timber, but the removal of the trees al-lows the springs and creeks which feed the rivers to dry up, the winter snows are not conserved for irrigation and the effect is felt hundreds of miles away. The Government has endeavored for many years to control these destructive forest fires, but during the fall of 1899 and 1990 the situation became so alarming that it took up the matter much more energetically, and systematically than ever before. The ranges are now subdivided into smaller districts than formerly, and each district is under direct supervision of a superintendent or warden. Each warden has under him deputy wardens or rangers, who patrol smaller sub-districts several times a day during the summer and fall months and report regularly to the warden under whom they are working. For this patrol service the Government pays its men E a day and expenses.

ork, aside from the actual fighting of fires, is not so very hard, but it omes very monotoneus, and it is some times very hazardous. It consists in pa trolling a given that several times a day. The patrolmen are clothed with police power and have orders to arrest anyone who has done anything that would cause a blaze, or who has in any way disregarded the regulations of the forest reserve

It is also the ranger's duty to keep a sharp lookout for incipient blazes; to extinguish them, if he can, alone; and, if not, to report the fire to his superior and the nearest known help in that particular

There are various causes for the forest fires. Some are started by accident, some by thoughtlessness, and some by deliberate, criminal carelessness. By far the most frequent cause is the smoldering campfire, carelessly left by hunters and others. Recent lays make it a mindemeanor to leave any embers from a campfire, which the next rising breeze might fan into a flame. The matter of taking timber unlawfully from the forest taking timber unlawfully from the forest reserve also comes under the direct attention of the forest rangers. With the improved facilities now being established all fires will be reported more quickly. Moreover, trails are now being made over many slopes which have heretofore been almost impassable, or along which a patrolman could at best make but very slow progress.

troiman could at best make but very slow progress.

There are few grander or more awe-inspiring sights than that afforded by a mountain forest fire at night. A few years ago one of the flercest of the Slerra Madre lires raged in the vicinity of the Cucamonga Mountains. This fire had its origin in the operations of some lumbermen, down near the foot of the mountain. It had gotten beyond their control late in the evening. When it was first started there was scarcely a broeze astir, but before it had burned long the superheated currents of air created such a gale that the hungry fames were carried right up the hungry flames were carried right up on top the steep mountain slope with al-most incredible rapidity, until there was Kronman in the minds of the police was the fact that he could not establish a clear aillel for the time that the murder was supposed to have been committed, but so the could not establish a clear than the morning in the could not establish a clear was constant.

tain. The night was quite dark, and the beautiful reflections thrown back from the clouds and rely were something never to be forgotten.

On another occasion a hunting party in Deer canyon, in the Sierra Madre range, witnessed one of these tremendous outbursts of flame which raged for miles. Deer canyon is a long, uneven rocky gorge which extends nearly to the top of Cucamonga peak. Beginning at the foothills it is quite wide, but it gradually deepens until its upper part is quite shadowy most of the way. At that time both slopes of this canyon, from brink to ridge, were densely wooded with gisantic pine, redwood, and other varieties of large mountain trees. The undergrowth also was thek and dense. It was during the month of September, and at that time Deer canyon offered great inducements to hunting camping parties, as there was every natural advantage shade, spring water, variety of mountain and plain and a doundance of game. As its name implies, deer were quite plentiful and it was not an uncommon thing at that time for the more daring hunter to bring in a mountain line for a grizzly bear.

A member of the hunting party, who took a hand in the fight on the fire, thus

more daring hunter to bring in a mountain lion or a grizzly bear.

A member of the hunting party, who took a hand in the fight on the fire, thus described it:

"Our party had gone into camp well up the canyon, and had been thoroughly enjoying locating the favorite haunts of some of the larger game, when on the evening of the fourth day there broke out one of the largest and most destructive fires that ever invaded that part of the Government forest reserve. This fire broke out near the mouth of the canyon, it originated from a campire left by a party similar to ours, who had gone away the day before. Our party had just returned to camp from our morning tramp, at about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. We were all tired, hot, and himsey, and were making husty preparations for strengthening the inner man, when we noticed denne clouds of black smoke beginning to roll up over the hilltops. At first it meemed to rise like dark pillars of clouds toward the sky, but by the time we had finished our meal the columns kept spreading wider and vider, and to our dismay the kindling breeze set in toward us, thus driving the head fires right in our direction.

The nearest patrolman to this locality was the Centario ranger, but he was at that time fighting an inciplent fire on the other side of the range in Santana canyon. It so happened that the Azusa ranger, whose beat was anjoining this, saw the fire about the time if first started. Hinstening to the scene at once, he succeeded in summoning quite a large corpany of men to haitle with the flery element. By the time this force had arrived the fire had made considerable headway and the heat was so intense that it was almost imposable to get nearer than a quarter of a mile from the flames. The roar of these as they leaved from pine to pine was almost deafering. Their resinous limbs, bark, and foliage could withstand the fury of such flames but for an instant, and when the head fire had passed on to further destruction and the fury of such fames on the succeeded in summoning reads and A member of the hunting party, took a hand in the fight on the fire,

and might easily have been fanned into additional flame upon a favorable shift of the prevailing wind.

Fortune greatly favored our party in that the direction of the head fire was turned before it reached our camp. The hunting was much improved after the fire is a great deal of game from the lower slopes was driven ahead of the fire higher up the mountains into our vicinity. It is surprising to those who have never had the opportunity to investigate the matter how destructive these mountain fires are to the animal life whose haunts they invade.—Chicago Chronicle.